town, but is not certain on his present information. Should the enemy be retreating, he will pursue by the way of Emmitsburg and Middletown, on his flank. This army has been very much reduced by the casualties of the service, and the General would be glad to have S. WILLIAMS, Assistant Adjutant-General.

HEADQ'RS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. July 5, 1863; 5:30 a. m.

To GEN. W. F. SMITH. The General directs me to say that he is holding on here in a state of uncertainty as to the enemy's movement and intentions. His reconnoissance and scouts will to-day, he trusts, furnish it. Meanwhile he considers that your position is precarious in the direction in which you are coming, as you are out of the reach of DAN'L BUTTERFIELD, Major-General, Chief of Staff.

A dispatch dated Headquarters Army of the Potomac, Gettysburg, July 5, 1863, 5 p. m., to Gen. W. F. Smith, and signed George G. Meade, Major-General



commanding, reads: "One of your messengers that arrived this p. m. I sent back, asking you to come forward in person, as I should like to see you."

Gen. Smith made the following inservice, even if the militia had been VERY BOUGHLY HANDLED.

pinwall) rode in with Gen. Smith and supply at once and on demand.

The advance force of Gen. Smith eight miles distant, and saw the ground on which one of the most decisive battles of the world had been fought, and where the future of the American Republic was decided for all time; but most of the participants had gone, leaving but the wounded and the dead.

At this place we came very near to being detailed to Gettysburg village, according to the following order:

HEADQ'ES ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

To GEN. W. F. SMITH. The Major-General Commanding directs that you proceed at once to Gettysburg, so as to protest the hospitals of our own and the enemy's ture of the roads on the South Mountain broken voice. S. WILLIAMS. Assistant Adjutant-General.

BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSEURG, July 6, 1863,

DEAR FEIEND: Your orders to stop here are to provide for any contingencies for a day or so, and Gen. Meade wishes very much for you to follow on and join him as soon as developis even now apparent, but not so when the order was sent to you. We are all much pleased with the way you behaved at Carlisle. It was a great help to us. We have made this place a | pomattox. nore subject of mention to Southern pride. I hope you are well, and that I am to see you G. K. WARREN.

Newman's Gap, July 7, 1863, 2:30 a. m., Smith's dispatch to S. Williams Assistant Adjutant-General, says: "I will proceed at once to Gettysburg."

July 7, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, A. Pleasonton, Major-General, Acting Chief of Staff, sends the follow-"Continue the pursuit and join the Army of the Potomac at Middletown."

pated with the army in the

until he had recrossed the Potomac on the 13th of July. And so we marched to Altodale and then to Waynesboro, where, on July 8, we met Neill's Third Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps, and McIntosh's cavalry, who had been sent by Meade as a light brigade to harrass the enemy's rear via Fairfield. Neill had pushed the enemy at every point, and had captured many prisoners and strangiers. He turned over the di- following order:

rection of his command to Gen. Smith, who was his superior officer, and the two commands continued the pursuit to-From Waynesboro we marched to

was over. On July 15 we heard of the By order of the Secretary of War. terrible diaft riots in New York, and as some of the disturbances had been in the neighborhood of our home (in some instances our very stores had been sacked). the news produced great anxiety and excitement and a desire to get back to New York, now that the "great invasion" was over, and to our great satisfaction we received the following order: HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

July 15, 1863. Special Order, No. 190.

The troops comprising the command of Brig .-Gen. W. F. Smith are relieved from further service with the Army of the Potomac, and will genort to Maj.-Gen, Couch for instructions. The Major-General Commanding thanks Brig. Gen. Smith and his troops for their zeal army all the assistance in their power; especially commends the conduct of the officers and men that participated in Gen. Kilpatrick's engagement with the enemy on the 13th inst. By command of Mai. Gen. Mende. S. WILLIAMS, Ass't Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST DIVISION, DEPART-MENT OF THE SUSQUEHANNA.

July 15, 1863. Special Order, No. -. Brig.-Gen. John Ewen will take command of all the New York troops in this division, and proceed with them to Frederick, Md., at which

point transportation will be furnished them to kew York City. In parting with them, the General Commending must express his admiration of the plastic substance which has since become courage and fortitude with which they have stone, and every toe mark is perfect to day.

stood the trials and privations of their late

By order of Brig.-Gen. W. F. Smith.
PRESTON C. F. WEST, Ass't Adj't-General. The troops comprising the First Division, Department of the Susquehanna,

MOSTLY NEW YORK TROOPS,

as will be seen by the following report: First Brigade-8th, 71st, and 68th N. Y. Militia: Second Brigade-13th and 28th N. Y. Militia; Third Brigade-23d, 52d, and 56th N. Y. Militia; Fourth Brigade-11th, 22d, and 37th his support. Your reinforcements to this army N. Y. Militia; Fifth Brigade-28th, 32d, would be a valuable one, and would be appre- and 33d Pa. Militia; Sixth Brigade-27th and 31st Pa. Militia; two companies of cavalry; Landis's battery, six and 10 pieces of artillery.

We proceeded joyfully from Boones-boro to Frederick, a distance of 25 miles, of red in her cheeks, with here and there a on one of the hottest days in that hot | freckle. month of July. At Frederick we were rations, awaiting transportation. They finally packed us in freight cars, and we arrived in New York on July 18, being enthusiastically received by the authorities and our friends; but we were not Jacky sent up a lament about the turkeys allowed to go to our homes, but were that had eluded him. kept under arms at our armory for fear of the renewal of the draft riots. The the turkeys to bed." next day we were sent to the State Arsenal and then to the Reservoir, where we did guard duty until Aug. 1, when we were finally discharged and mustered path. out of the United States service.

And so ended our short but

VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN.

Every credit is due to those citizens of dorsement on this dispatch: "I had New York who, at a moment's notice, sweet language of babyhood, came to him sent Capt. West entirely around the left their offices, banks, stores and work- where he sat. Sometimes he caught a rebel army to tell Meade where I was, shops. Bidding good-by to family and glimpse of Lucy's bright hair between the a mile on the other side of the town. Be ing to the infant mind; and Colin heard the and that I proposed to put myself on friends, in a few hours were on their way the turnpike in Lee's rear, not knowing to help drive back the rebel hordes that then that the battle was over. I should had invaded Pennsylvania. These citi- own hand. have been two days earlier, and then zen soldiers were fully uniformed at such a move would have been of great their own expense, as the State had not as yet adopted the measure of furnishing militia with uniforms. They spent much which would probably have been the of their private means for subsistence erange ase."

At Newman's Gap our Colonel (As-

the 22d and 37th N. Y. S. M., of which on a reconnoissance, expecting to return, but they were ordered on, and these tents and camp equipage did not reach us again until we were about to return to

New York on July 17. It had been a 30 days' campaign of a ment and skirmishing. We did not cover many miles in a day, for the nawould not admit of it-in fact, most of the roads were mere paths of mud

and many of them were, having had experience in 1861 and 1862; and within 12 years; the woman who had ruined his ments show no necessity for a force here, which a few months many of them had enlisted again and gone to the front to take part

All the Union troops of whatever branch of service are deserving of the greatest honors in helping to achieve West, telling him of her death. And now the glorious victory of immortal Gettys- she had come back to blast his life. burg, the great battle that demonstrated that the Union soldier was at least the equal in bravery and prowess with his Confederate brethren. And Gettysburg was the beginning of the end. ing dispatch to Gen. W. F. Smith: In fact, many now believe that the rebellion should have been finished there | Why have I come back?" she pursued, in the room-his favorite chair, the white Army of the Potomac at Middletown." and that the whole of Lee's mockingly—"why, because I'm tired of a curtains stirring softly in the wind, the setter army should have been destroyed, captguard duty at Gettysburg and partici- ured, or dispersed; and had our Gen- the atternoon of my days, as the books say." cedar boughs, and the high mantelpiece with they could have fortified at Williams- "No," she retorted impatiently, "I want that he might have it before him in the years port, and thus keep us at bay until they the moral support of a husband. I want that were to come. crossed the Potomac again. But, how- some one to work for me. What's the use "I know what you are looking at, Colin," ever the opinions may be, Lee was al"But why did you make me believe you lowed to run away and to fight several | dead?" more severe battles.

> edged the meritorious services of these emergency troops, as can be seen by the

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29, 1863.

The Adjutant-General will provide an oppro-Leitersburg, then to Cavetown, Hagers- the expiration of their term, have offered their town, Edestesboro, and Williamsport. services to the Government in the present emergency, and also for the volunteer troops On July 14 Lee had gotten safely over from other States that have volunteered their the swollen Potomac and the campaign | temporary services in the State of Pennsylva-

E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant-General.

In accordance with this promise, the Committee on Military Affairs of the House of Representatives at the last session reported favorably a resolution requesting the President to have such a medal made and presented to the surviving members of the troops designated, fession, and how this woman had disgraced about 10,000. The report of the committee came up for adoption, but some objection being made to its consideration at that time, it went over, and was on the calendar of the House when Congress adjourned. It is to be hoped that the coming Congress will pass this bill and promptitude, which, amid no little priva- to fulfill the promises of the Government rewarded his industry. tion, have marked their efforts to render this made when they were in dire distress and when so many hesitated.

Prehistoric Footprints.

Captain E. O. Hill, the scholarly hermit ranchman of Bull Creek, Mo., who for several years has taken much interest in the geological features of that section of the Ozarks, reports having discovered in the rocky bed of a little stream near his dwelling the footprints of some prehistoric people. The tracks are imbedded in what the Captain calls old volcanic limestone, and they appear to have been made by three persons-a man, a woman and a child. The feet were entirely bare when the impressions were made in the

NIGHT COLIN'S

Colin Stone sat on the front porch with his chair tipped back against the railing. He was smoking and watching in a happy, contemplative way, the wreaths that curled up from the bowl of his long-stemmed pipe. Lucy, his wife, came to the door and stood there, with a hand on each side of the framework, shifting idly from one foot to the other. Her slim figure lent itself pliantly to attitudes of careless ease that would have looked slouchy and awkward in most people. She pieces, and Miller's battery, four pieces.
This was an aggregate of 6,723 men of light red-gold, lying upon her head in loose, short curls. The color in her lips was

"Colin," she said, "you ought to have seen Jacky chasing his little turkeys; he detained a whole day without proper tried so hard to catch them, and he tripped and fell down, and he didn't cry a bit." "Oh, he's a wonderful boy," said Colin,

removing his pipe to laugh. A little curly head was thrust between the mother's skirts and the door frame, and

"No, no; you can't have them," said Lucy; "but come with mamma, and we'll put Colin's eyes followed the slender figure of his wife with the two-year-old boy trotting

beside her, clutching her finger, the little

feet stamping earnestly along the garden

Then he looked abroad. Spring was every-

It was a day of hope. A thrill of joy and pain passed through the man's heart. It was | it must be. all so beautiful-so beautiful. The voices of his wife and child, prattling together in the | meet you?" days when his life had been so intolerable that he had come near to ending it with his hail an up-river boat. Stay anywhere you

"Suppose," he mused, "that I had done it, | my name." and it had been my punishment to look out

felt that he must thank God for his delivthe mail this evening?"

"Why, yes; I had almost forgotten it." "Well, don't forget to take my letter to from the clear pools. Cousin Sabina. It is on the mantelpiece | Lucy heard the click of the gate and ran | Her delay was both a relief and a terror | There has been no legislation on this subject behind the blue vase."

It did not take Colin long to kiss Lucy this sketch is mostly a history—had left and Jacky and get out on the road. It their tents and supplies at Bridgeport on stretched before him, seeming endless, with self. the morning of June 28, when they went | a flat monotony that would have been maddening to an adventurous spirit; but to Co- dear?" asked Lucy. lin it seemed the embodiment of placidity and sweet content.

Through the dusty cloud made by the the village, and it was not long before they met. She walked heavily, and her dress, constant, active movement; it was march once handsome, was shabby and powdered

"Can you tell me how far I am from Colin Stone's house?" she asked in a hoarse,

They looked at each other as they spoke, and he saw a face that had once been beautiful, but was now worn and scored with a and stone. At night these citizen sol- hundred vicious lines, the complexion coarse them behind the thick screen of the Cherodiers lay down to sleep in mud and rain and muddled.

In a moment she said: "Oh, it's vou!" His lips refused to answer her.

This was the wife he had believed dead for been long before she wearied anew of her tame life and left him again; and this time she At the sight of the pallor upon his face,

she broke into a discordant laugh. "How scared you look," she cried.

"Why have you come back, Annette?" he "Do you think I don't know all about you, child? Oh! there ain't much you can tell | him in his high chair. would have pushed the pursuit more it do you to upset my whole life? If you hastening on to the end of a story oft told vigorously and destroyed them before so that you can live comfortably."

will go quietly away I will send you money and wearisome.

This was a pic

The Government at the time acknowl- plan. I was afraid you might find out where to the puppy, and between them they tore it ing teeth. "Let me go to bed." was-you were such an elevated character | to pieces. in those days!

> himself in front of her. "Where are you going?" he asked.

"I'm going to have a look at your house "Woman," said Colin, "did I ever lay the

tell you that if you take another step I'll be able to get back until to-morrow." She looked at the white face out of which

daunted, but half admiring. I tell you I'm tired of being cuffed about the world," she replied, querulously. "I want to settle down. I don't mean that I want to stay here. If you will come away

with me I'll go quietly. If not"-Silence followed her unspoken threat. Colin stood with eyes fixed upon the ground. There arose in his mind a picture of his own youth, full of brightness and promise; how he had risen rapidly in his prohim, so that he had longed to hide himself from the world. When he looked at her he cursed the forbearance that had given her

shelter. Then, believing her dead, he left his Northern home and came to the South, where no one knew his history. To break with the past entirely he had become a tiller of the soil, and his crops had flourished and | it may turn chilly."

Years passed and he struck his roots deep down in the quiet country he had chosen for his own. Then he met Lucy, with her had seemed a thing impossible to him, blossomed again sweetly in his heart.

These few years! How simple and happy they had been. They were ended now. I he must leave her-as it seemed he musthe would make it appear that he had been drowned. She would go back to live with her father and mother, who loved her as parents love an only child. She would wear a black dress-he seemed to see her little face, pinched and sorrowful above her smiles at his stupidity. somber garments-and the boy would be taught to love his dead father. They would point to the sky and tell him that "Papa was up in heaven." It was best.

looking at Jacky he plunged out into the At length he spoke. "I suppose I must

Spring Medicine

parilla for your Spring Medicine do ought to take it, especially nursing not buy any substitute. Be sure to get mothers." Mrs.S.Ashworth, Eaton, O.

Issoimportant that you should be sure "I was all broken down in health, to get THE BEST. Hood's Sarsapa- so weak and nervous I was hardly rillahas proven its unequalled merit by able to be up. I had severe pains in its thousands of remarkable cures, and my side, and headache. I would often the fact that it has a larger sale than have to stop when going up-stairs on any other sarsaparilla or blood puri-account of palpitation of the heart. fier shows the great confidence the I had no appetite and a distressed feelpeople have in it. In fact it is the ing in my stomach. I resolved to try Spring Medicine. It cures all blood Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took two botdiseases, builds up the nerves and tles and have not had a spell of sick gives such strength to the whole system headache for four months, feel well, that, as one lady puts it, "It seemed to work all day and eat heartily. My friends remark how well I am looking. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsa- I think all nervous, run down people

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

flash of triumph in her eyes. "To-night. The sooner the better, since

"I have thought of that. There are three my skiff to the opposite bank. Then I can | them and him. like until then, and don't dare to mention | road.

And Colin turned his face toward the home that was soon to be his no more. The The thought made his heart tremble. He afternoon was growing late. The sunset was spreading wonderful, wild wings of spot, but when he reached it the woman light that soared and floated over the dead, "Colin," called Lucy, "are you going for unchanging flats beyond. Golden ripples streamed over the grass and water, and the an approaching footfall, but the murmurs geese gabbled noisily as they filed home of the night seemed to fall around him like

> out to meet him according to her usual custom, with Jacky toddling after her. "For the last time," said Colin to him-

"Did you remember to mail my letter,

"Letter? What letter? Oh, yes?" "Colin," she pursued, hanging on his arm; 'did you know the English daisies are did not come. broad-tired wheels he saw the figure of a blooming? Come, and I'll show you a woman approaching from the direction of clump of them. Here, beside the rosebush spied them-mamma's smart little man!" As she stood there, prattling to Colin of the air, a peculiar damp, cold smell; every and march; every day a day of excite- with dust. She paused, as if glad of an ex- the roses they must "set out" in the Au- spear of grass stood motionless, trembling tumn, Jacky tugged at his father's coat, under its weight of dew. pleaded, "Take up! Take up!" So he had

> father's curly hair. "Well, come in to supper," said Lucy.

kee hedge. "Silly little chit!" she sneered, thinking when she saw Lucy of her own superb beauty, that had made her seem to be a woman to be worshiped.

home and happiness, and, growing tired of him, had left him. When she crept back his little silky, yellow head, and wondering After a few waking notes, harsh and queragain ill and broken, he had given her blue eyes, and the sturdy legs tramping so in the Wilderness, Petersburg and Ap- shelter; loveless, but merciful. It had not bravely after his mother. She thought of clear, whistling cadence. Then all the her own child, whose little feet had never learned to walk, and of her wild grief, as un- them all could be heard the thrush saying did not return. After a year or two of reasoning and short-lived as that of an ani- over and over again sweetly what he had silence he had received a letter from the mal, at its death. Something like a sob said before the close of the day. swelled in her throat.

"If he had lived! Oh, my baby! I would | East. have been a good woman," she murmured. The agony of mind was strong upon her as she turned away with an unsteady step. Like one in a dream Colin watched his busy little housewife bustling about the

room, tying on Jacky's apron and setting | might be devising. All that he wanted was me about yourself that I don't know already. | . His gaze moved slowly over everything | happiness. erals the knowledge then as they have "Annette," said Colin, trying to clear the the vases upon it, and the clock, whose busy now of the weakness of the rebels, they husky sound from his voice, "what good will ticking seemed to him like a voice that was child had died in the night, a groan welled

This was a picture he must fix in his mind,

remarked Lucy, her eyes following the direction of his. "You are wondering what has become of the old peacock-feather fan. "Oh! it struck me it would be a good | Jacky got hold of it, somehow, and gave it

"I dave it to puppy," echoed Jacky, beat-She made a few steps forward, but he put ing triumphantly on the table with his spoon until his mother imprisoned the

Colin essayed a smile with his dry lips. As he pushed back his chair and rose from the table, he said: "I forgot to tell you, weight of my hand upon you in all the years | Lucy, that I have to go across the river toyou made my home a hell? But now I night to see Toland on business, and I shan't

"Oh, Colin," cried Lucy, mournfully, "1 hate so to have you stay out all night. I'm the eyes burned black, and the tense hand always afraid that something will happen to clutching the knotty stick, and shrank back, | you-that I will never see you again.' "Well, I needn't go until-until 10

Jacky, who was always unpleasantly wide awake in the evening, was allowed to sit up in honor of his father's unexpected departure. Lucy sat beside her husband with her hands clasped around his arm, talking in her simple way, but he scarcely heard her. His heart was full of the many things he wished to say to her before they parted for-

ever, yet he dare not speak any last words. His flesh quivered whenever the clock struck. Presently he sprang to his feet, not daring | izing rush of recollection she had drowned to stay any longer. "I must go, Lucy," he said. "You'll come home early in the morning,

won't you, Colin, dear?" she asked. "Yes, I'll come home early." "And I must bring you a thicker coat to wear," added the thoughtful wife; "because

He took her in his arms and pressed her close against his heart. He looked at the bright hair lying upon his breast for the last time. Then he kissed the child, who flower face and shining hair, and love, which | glanced up carelessly and then went back to his playthings as his father passed out at the door. But when Colin was half way down the

> "Have you forgotten anything, dear?" Lucy asked. "My-my stick," he stammered. "May be it's in the corner-why, you silly fellow, you have it under your arm," she laughed, her pretty face sparkling with

garden path he suddenly returned.

Colin stood in the middle of the room looking haggardly about him. He gave a second embrace to his wife, and without

Lucy held up Jacky at the door that he

"But when?" Annette demanded, with | might see how the leaping ray of the lantern sprang forward into the darkness? "Dere's-my-papa," Colin heard the little voice cry out, and he knew that the "But I don't understand. Where shall I chubby little forefinger was pointed after

"Papa's gone! Papa's gone! " said Lucy. large oak trees on the river bank, about half in the singsong tone supposed to be soothscreen of leaves. He thought of the dark there at 10 o'clock, and I can take you in door shut. It had closed forever between

> He stopped short in the middle of the "Oh, God! I can't leave them," he said

Still he knew he must go on. He rowed in his skiff to the appointed He strained his ear to catch the echo of

a vail of sound.

Must it be? Must it be? His mind stumbled again and again over the same dark thought. There were other waysone other way. A man's strength against a woman's-and in this lonely spot. His clothes were dank with moisture, and

Hour after hour passed, and he knew that day was at hand. It was more a feeling aren't they pretty? Jacky's sharp eyes than an appearance. First, the whippoorwills forebore to cry. There was a hush in

to be hoisted upon the broad shoulder, bearing a fresh scent of earth and flowers. law. where he sat delighted, clutching his He heard an uneasy cow bell here and there, and knew the cows were getting on their feet. A calf bleated; a hundred cocks | each child (four children), and remarries. A An unseen spectator had been watching began to call each other from the neighboring farm houses. Colin looked at the sky. A moment before it had been trembling with stars; suddenly as if a pall had been drawn across it, every star had vanished. Then came the first bird voice-a high, shrill cry of two syllables, far overhead, ulous, the mocking bird started off into a birds began to sing at once; and above

> There was a growing brightness in the Colin looked about him with eyes that smarted and felt filmy. A sudden sense of weakness and emptiness had come over him. He felt that he must go home; that he no

longer cared what scheme Annette's malice to get back to his warm nest of love and When he reached the house he could hardly walk, and his feet stumbled at the threshold. He knocked again and again. The windows were close barred and voice- penses; but until the pension claim be allowed less. Supposing that the judgment of God

up from his heart. He hammered frantically upon the door. At length a timorous voice called out: "Who's there?"

had struck his home, and that Lucy and the

"Colin-let me in quick." Lucy opened the door and he staggered in. "Why, Colin," she cried, "your clothes feel damp and your hands are as cold as ice. I am afraid you are going to be sick." "Yes, I'm sick," said Colin, with chatter-

It was late in the day when he awoke, with a start, from his heavy slumber. He heard Jacky on the front porch, rolling over in a joyful scuffle with the puppy. Lucy was sewing beside the window. She greeted his open eyes with a smile, but did not speak, hoping he might fall asleep again. "Lucy, he said, raising himself on his elbow, "has any one been here to-day?" "No one, dear," she replied, in her quiet

He sauk back upon the pillow with a momentary feeling of relief.

No blight had fallen as yet upon his house. For the next two days Colin lived like a man under sentence of death, but on the third day, while he sat at breakfast, one of the field hands came to tell him that the body of a woman had been picked up in the river not far from the house.

When Colin looked upon the dead face he recognized Annette. An eddy had brought her almost to his door. He fancied that she must have missed her footing in the dark, and so fallen into the water on her way to meet him. He could never guess that, in the sudden revulsion of the moment and the agonherself. If she had waited, the swell of emotion would have ebbed, but she had been impatient, and, in its "full of tide," it had swept her to her death.

cent burial. He did not curse her memory, for be rejoiced with trembling at the thought of all that he had been spared. "Poor thing!" sighed Lucy pitifully, "perhaps she had no one to love her."-Exchange.

Colin arranged that she should receive de-

The Button Question. [Cincinnati Tribune.]

"I wish to announce," said the Rev. Mr. Wilgus, "that next Thursday there will be on deck quickly after the ships entered the a social in the parlors of the church build- bay, but the circumstances as above related ing. There will be refreshments, and inno- are fully corroborated by Drayton, Watson, cent games. I would say, however, that the and, in fact, by letters of Farragut himself. game of 'button, button, who has the but-ton,' will of necessity be barred, as it is a Tennessee, the Admiral was in the port miznotorious fact that all the stray buttons in the town are in the possession of your beloved pastor."

Relleved In ONE MINUTE BY **PLASTERS**

OUR CORRESPONDENTS. [Correspondents should write each question or a separate sheet of paper, give full name and address, and mark it "Correspondents' Column." No attention will be paid to communications not accompanied with name and address of writer. It is requested that a stamp be inclosed for reply by letter. Postal cards will be replied to by mail only. Replies by mail will ordinarily be made within a week, and if in this column within three

The attention of correspondents is again in-vited to our rule requiring that all communications should be accompanied by the full signature and correct postoffice address of the writer; otherwise such communications as lack either will be consigned, unanswered, to the waste-basket.

D. H., Clay City, Ind .- Our Democratic friends are claiming that the last Congress passed a law that when anyone informed against a pensioner and failed to make out a case that he was to be imprisoned and fined. Is there any such law? Answer. No. F. M. R., Blooming Grove, Ind.—To settle a

dispute please state whether any of the Southern States have pensioned Confederate soldiers for disability contracted in the Confederate service. Answer. Yes.

R. M. K., Marengo, Iowa.-A soldier makes application for pension, and the claim is not allowed when he dies. Can his widow do anything with the claim? Answer. She can do with it whatever he could. If she can furnish the necessary testimony and can establish the claim, she may receive the amount which would have been due him up to the time he died. This is a matter entirely separate from any claim that she may present as his widow.

R. G. M., Santa Cruz, Cal.—I made application for pension under the act of June in December, 1892, but am allowed pension only from July, 1894. Why is this, and why do I not get pension back to time of filing my claim? Answer. Not having access to the papers in any case, we cannot say positively, but it is likely that you either did not in your original application allege all your disabling causes, or that your claim was rejected and afterward reopened. In either event the pension, if allowed, would date only from the filing of the affidavit in which the disabling causes were first all set forth; or, if the claim was rejected, then only | guns. from the filing of a new claim subsequent to rejection. Comparatively few original invalid claims under the act of June 27, 1890, are allowed from date of filing the first or original

A. J. A., Medford, Wis .- Please state the location of the State Soldiers' Homes in New York and Pennsylvania. Answer. Bath, N. Y., and

J. R. R., Purchase Line, Pa.-A soldier marries after June 27, 1890, and dies. Can his widow draw a pension under any law? Answer. She can be pensioned under the old or general law, providing she can convince the Pension Bureau that the death of the soldier was directly due to a cause originating in line of duty in the service; otherwise she cannot be pen-

C. T. S., Fort Scott, Kan .- Has there been any act of Congress or any ruling of the Interior Department whereby the children of a deceased soldier are barred out of their pension for the years intervening from remarriage of the widow (their mother) till the children reached the age of 16 years, as per the general law? Answer. for years, and up to the advent of the present Administration the title of the children was not hold to be barred by failure to file a claim in time. If title was established they got their pension, even if they failed to apply therefor until they were long past the age of 16 years, from date that title thereto accrued up to the date that they attained the age of 16 years. his limbs trembled beneath him. Still she | From January, 1894, up to a very recent date it was held that their claims are barred if they were over the age of 16 years when their claim was filed, unless the claim was placed on file prior to July 1, 1880. This matter has been before the Secretary of the Interior (on appeal) for more than a year last past, and in another column we publish a synonsis of a decision promulgated under date of April 17, 1895, whereby it is held that lapse of time does not bar a The chill wind of dawn began to rise, claim for minor's pension under the general O. D., Elmwood, Ill. - A woman was drawing a

pension of \$12 a month and \$2 additional for guardian is appointed for the children and he draws the pension. Two years after her remarriage the second husband, who was also a soldier, dies. He was drawing a pension of \$12 a month, and left two minors by his first wife. Can the widow draw a pension under the general law on account of the death of her second husband? Answer. She can if she can prove to the satisfaction of the Pension Bureau that his death was directly due to some disability that A. G., Soldiers' Home, Cal,-Soldier served three years and was honorably discharged; reenlisted for one year, and after nine months

and under all other laws so long as he is a deserter at large. L. H. B., Muir, Mich .- Soldier made applicacation for pension under the act of June 27, 1890, and died during the pendency of the claim, leaving no widow or child under the age of 16 years. Was baried by his friends. Can they recover the expenses of the last illness if the claim should be allowed? Answer, Yes, if he left no assets, or insufficient assets to defray the expenses of his last illness. The first thing to do will be to complete the pension claim. If that should be allowed, then application can be made to the Auditor of the first wrote that I would find it this way?" Interior Department for reimbursement exsaid Auditor will not act in a claim for reim-

The Man who Lashed Farragut to the Rigging. [Harper's Weekly.]

The death at Annapolis, Md., of an old man-of-war's man, John H. Knowles, recalls a dramatic incident of the war which has become historical, and one that the late William ATTENTION, COMRADES! Page made the subject of his well-known

On the morning of Aug. 5, 1864, Admiral Farragut stood in the port main-rigging of the flagship Hartford, several feet above the deck, as his squadron entered Mobile Bay. From this elevated position the Admiral could view the progress of the fight, watch the movements of the Confederate ram Tennessee. commanded by his old friend Euchanan, and also communicate easily with the Metacomet, lashed alongside to port. As the heavy firing increased, and the smoke hung over the deck, step by step the Admiral climbed the rigging to gain a clearer view of the bay, until he reached the futtock-shrouds just under the "top." Here, leaning against the stay, he Drayton and the officers standing on the humbled by the little Island Kingdom. Tells all about intently watched the engagement. Capt. poop-deck, observing his perilous position, and fully aware that even a slight wound only \$1.90. A marvelous success. Everybody wants in might cause the Admiral to lose his footing, hurriedly ordered the Signal Quartermaster, Knowles, to take a piece of rope up to the Admiral and make his position secure. This is the simple statement of Knowles to the writer: "Mr. Watson [now Capt. J. C.] ordered me to go up in the port main-rigging where the Admiral was and put a rope around him. Leut off a fathom or two from a new lead-line which was lying on deck, went up the ratlings to where the Admiral was standing with opera-glasses in his hand, just under the futtock-shrouds, and made the forward end of the line fast. As I took the other end around the Admiral he passed the remark that the rope was not necessary, but I went on and made the after-end secure. I don't think he noticed the rope around him, as we were square abreast of Fort Morgan, and it was pretty hot work, but when the ship got clear of the forts the Admiral east the rope adrift before he could come down." This statement is certified to by James Smith,

of Baltimore, Captain of the Mizzentop. The controversy in regard to this incident arose from the fact that Farragut came down zen-rigging, where, Watson says, "I secured him with my own hands to prevent his being thrown out of the rigging by the shock of the

John Hazard Knowles was born at South Kingston, Washington Co., R. I., Aug. 10, 1834. At the time of his death he had just completed his enlistment, having been continuously in the Navy since May 15, 1855.



He served on the Constellation, Brooklyn, Donegal, and Phlox, and on the Hartford during the whole war, participating in all her engagements. Since 1868 he has been attached to the Naval Academy. He was proud of the fact that he was a "true-born American of old Roger Williams stock," and that he hoisted the first Rear-Admiral's flag in the United States Navy, June, 1862. He had a fine record in the service, and was a good specimen of the "men behind the

In One Way.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.] Teacher (to new boy)-Billy, are you not fond of robins, with their cheerful songs? Billy-Yes; but I can't never hit th' derned things.

> A Change of Plan. [Truth.]

He (earnestly)-And now that we are engaged, Ethel, will you pray for me? She-Oh, no, George; I've been praying for you for the last eight years. But now that I've got you I'll thank the Lord for

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